

CLIVE BARKER'S
HELLRAISERTM

BOOM!TM 9
STUDIOS

THE DARK WATCH



SUGGESTED FOR MATURE READERS

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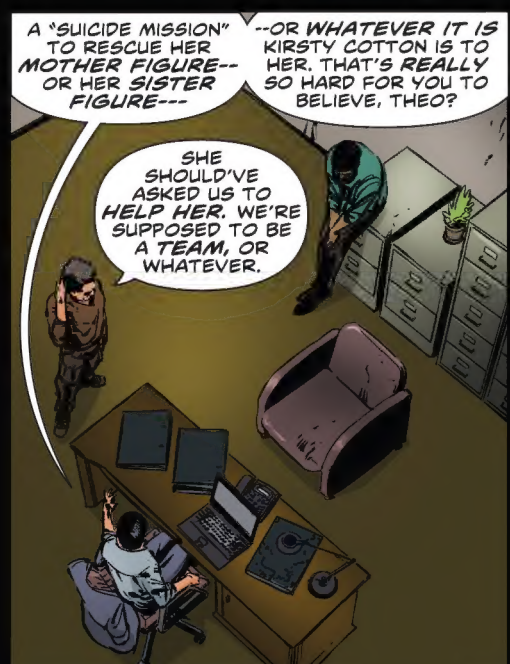
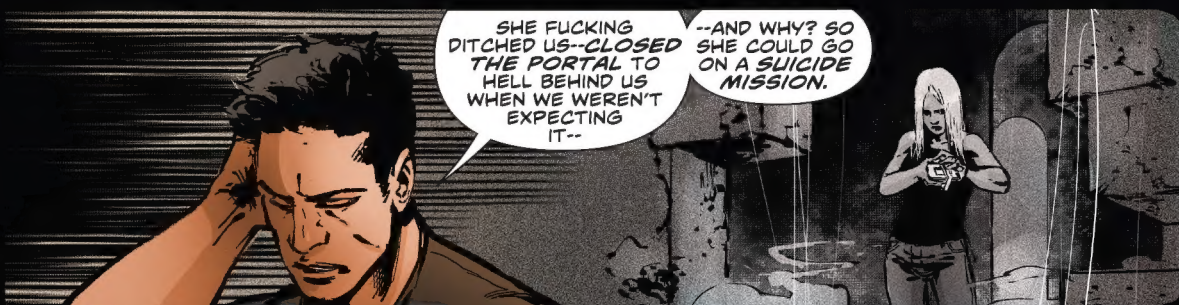
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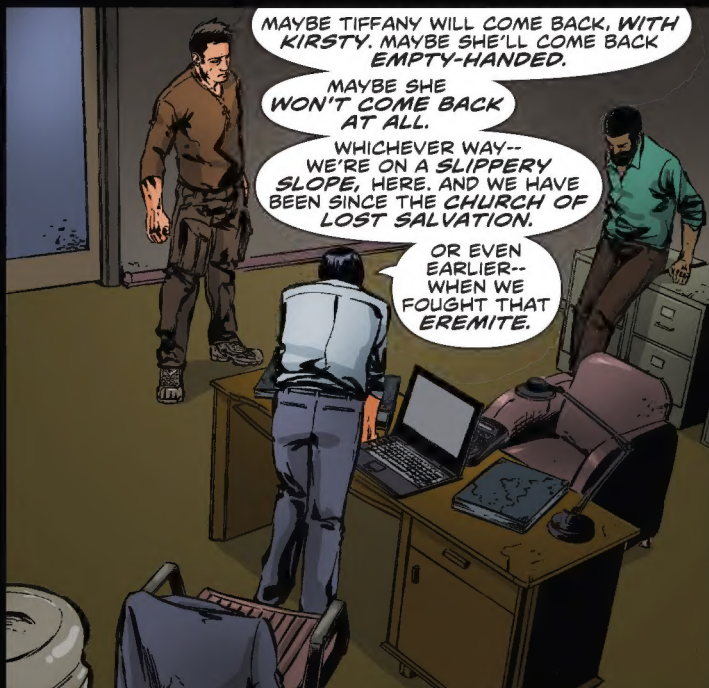
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--WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW?



MAYBE TIFFANY WILL COME BACK, WITH KIRSTY. MAYBE SHE'LL COME BACK EMPTY-HANDED.

MAYBE SHE WON'T COME BACK AT ALL.

WHICHEVER WAY-- WE'RE ON A SLIPPERY SLOPE, HERE. AND WE HAVE BEEN SINCE THE CHURCH OF LOST SALVATION.

OR EVEN EARLIER-- WHEN WE FOUGHT THAT EREMIT.



WHEN I JOINED YOU PEOPLE, YOUR MISSIONS WERE STRICTLY **BREAKING AND ENTERING--STEALING LEMARCHAND'S DEVICES.** THEN THAT TURNED INTO MURDER-- AND THEN **DEMON-FIGHTING.** AND MOST RECENTLY, **HARROWING HELL--**

--TO HELP THE CENOBITES. THE ENEMY.



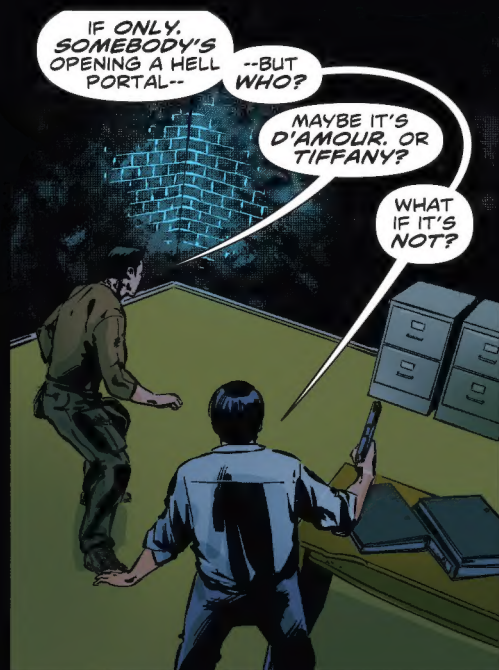
WE ONLY DID THAT BECAUSE D'AMOUR'S LEADING THE CENOBITES NOW. HE'S--HE WAS-- AN ALLY.

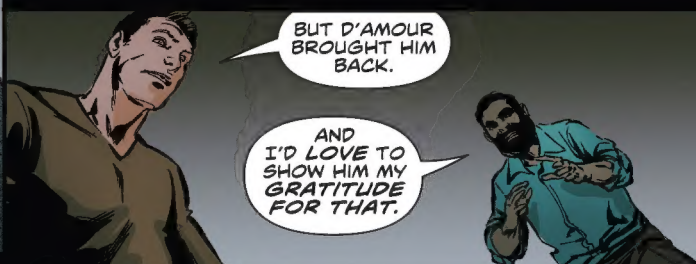
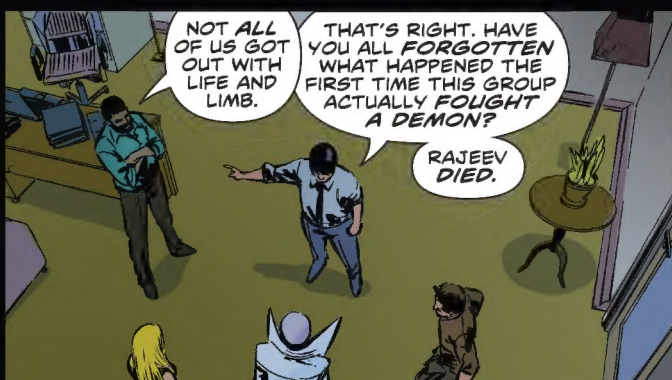
AND WE GOT THESE GREAT **HELL-PROOF TALISMANS** OUT OF IT.

RAJEEV, WE CHOSE THE **DEVIL WE KNOW,** RATHER THAN OUR **ENEMY'S ENEMY.** BUT WHERE DOES THAT STOP--



--WITH ALL OF US **BECOMING CENOBITES** AND TRYING TO **CHANGE HELL FROM WITHIN,** LIKE KIRSTY DID?







RAJEEV DIED AND WENT TO HELL, GOT TORTURED BY CENOBITES-- AND NOW HE HAS TO FEED ON PEOPLE TO STAY ALIVE.

IF WE KEEP TAKING STUPID RISKS, THAT COULD HAPPEN TO ANY OF THE REST OF US-- OR SOMETHING EVEN WORSE.



YOU'RE NORTON, RIGHT? D'AMOUR'S OLD SECRET AGENT BUDDY?

YOU'VE NEVER LOST A LOVED ONE TO THE CENOBITES, HAVE YOU?

NO.



THEN TRY TO PICTURE WHAT IT'S LIKE TO LOSE YOUR FATHER, YOUR LOVER AND LOTS OF YOUR FRIENDS TO THEM, LIKE I HAVE.

OR YOUR MOTHER TO ONE OF THEIR SERVANTS-- LIKE TIFFANY DID. OR YOUR WIFE, LIKE RAJEEV.

PICTURE THAT--

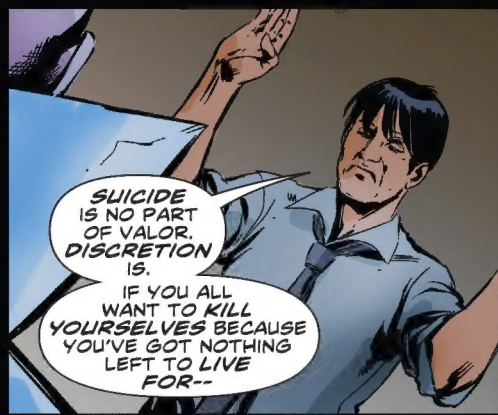


--AND THEN TRY TO UNDERSTAND WHY WE'D GIVE ANYTHING TO FIGHT HELL.



YEAH, YOU'VE GIVEN UP A LOT. YOU GAVE UP YOUR HUMANITY AND BECAME HELL'S HIGH PRIESTESS, IN SOME HALF-CKED SCHEME FOR REVENGE.

JUST BY EXISTING, YOU MAKE MY POINT BETTER THAN I EVER COULD.



SUICIDE IS NO PART OF VALOR. DISCRETION IS.

IF YOU ALL WANT TO KILL YOURSELVES BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT NOTHING LEFT TO LIVE FOR--





ELLIOTT
SPENCER.



JUST
"LEGATE,"
PLEASE. THIS
IS HARDLY THE
PLACE FOR
CHRISTIAN
NAMES.

TO
WHOM DO
I SPEAK?



I AM
THE SIBYL OF
ABADDON. OUR
LORD SPEAKS
THROUGH
ME.

THAT'S YOUR
LORD ABOVE US? THE
MIGHTY ABADDON, ANGEL
OF THE BOTTOMLESS
PIT?

WHAT
DOES HE
WISH TO SAY
TO ME?



OUR LORD WISHES TO CONVEY
HIS...PLEASURE THAT YOU
HAVE JOINED OUR...
RIGHTEOUS CAUSE.

HIS
PLEASURE?

IT'S DIFFICULT
TO EXPRESS OUR
LORD'S THOUGHTS IN TERMS
YOU WOULD UNDERSTAND.
"PLEASURE" IS THE CLOSEST
APPROXIMATION.



HIS
PLEASURE?
THAT'S
ALL?

IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE ME,
I HAVE A WAR
TO BEGIN.

ABADDON
ALSO HAS...
A MESSAGE
FOR YOU.

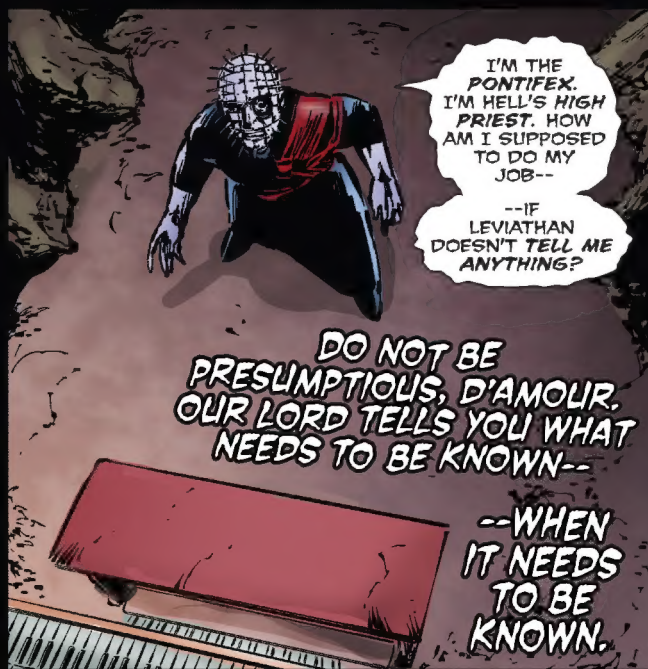


UNLESS YOU
DO SOMETHING
ABOUT HER...

...KIRSTY
COTTON WILL
BE THE RUIN
OF US ALL.



THIS IS
RIDICULOUS.



I'M THE
PONTIFEX.
I'M HELL'S HIGH
PRIEST. HOW
AM I SUPPOSED
TO DO MY
JOB--

--IF
LEVIATHAN
DOESN'T TELL ME
ANYTHING?

DO NOT BE
PRESUMPTIOUS, D'AMOUR.
OUR LORD TELLS YOU WHAT
NEEDS TO BE KNOWN--

--WHEN
IT NEEDS
TO BE
KNOWN.

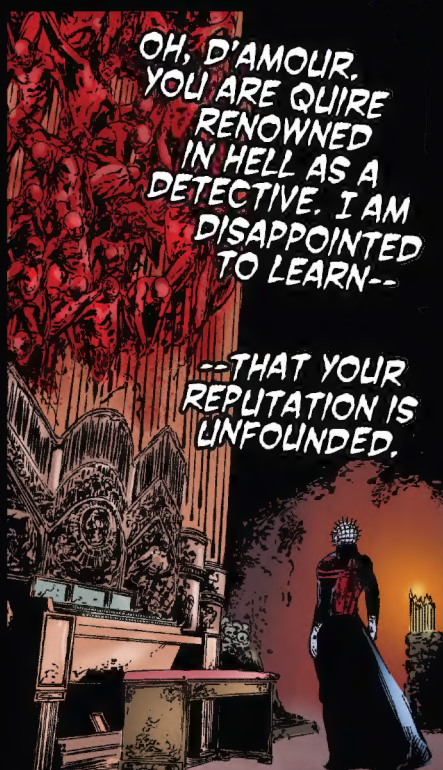


LEVIATHAN DOESN'T
TELL ME SHIT. BUT
THAT DOESN'T MEAN
I HAVEN'T FIGURED
IT OUT.



THIS IS ALL ABOUT THE
HOLE ELLIOTT SPENCER
TORE BETWEEN EARTH AND
THE LABYRINTH, ISN'T
IT? I WAS MADE
PONTIFEX--

--TO LEAD
THE INVASION
OF EARTH.



OH, D'AMOUR.
YOU ARE QUIRE
RENOWNED
IN HELL AS A
DETECTIVE. I AM
DISAPPOINTED
TO LEARN--

--THAT YOUR
REPUTATION IS
UNFOUNDED.



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

YOU ARE
TO LEAD A
WAR, YES--



--BUT
THE FIELD
OF BATTLE
WILL NOT BE
EARTH.

COME, PONTIFEX, AND
LISTEN AS I ANSWER
THE QUESTIONS YOU'VE
PONDERED FOR SO LONG...



WHAT IS IT?



NO IDEA.

WHEN SPENCER AND I BROKE OUT OF THE PRISON LEVIATHAN HAD US IN, IT JUST--TORE OPEN.

I WONDER WHERE IT LEADS...

THE OUBLIETTE.

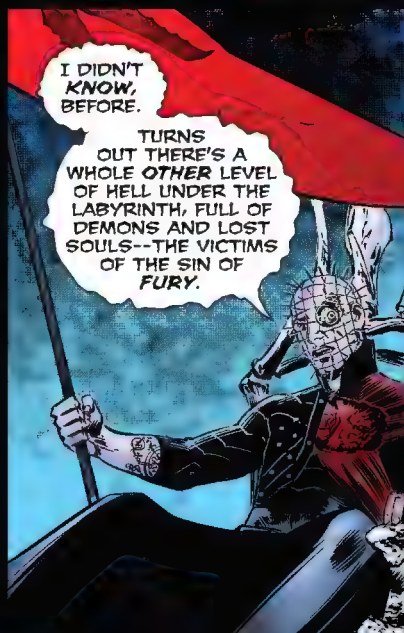


D'AMOUR?

THE ABYSS. THE BOTTOMLESS PIT.

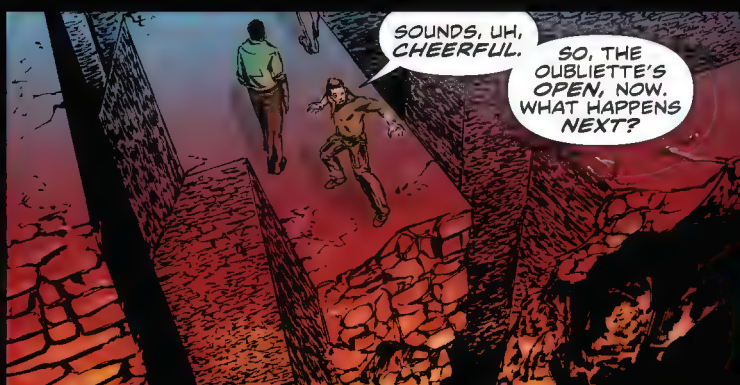
RULED BY ABADDON THE DESTROYER.

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US THIS BEFORE?



I DIDN'T KNOW, BEFORE.

TURNS OUT THERE'S A WHOLE OTHER LEVEL OF HELL UNDER THE LABYRINTH, FULL OF DEMONS AND LOST SOULS--THE VICTIMS OF THE SIN OF FURY.

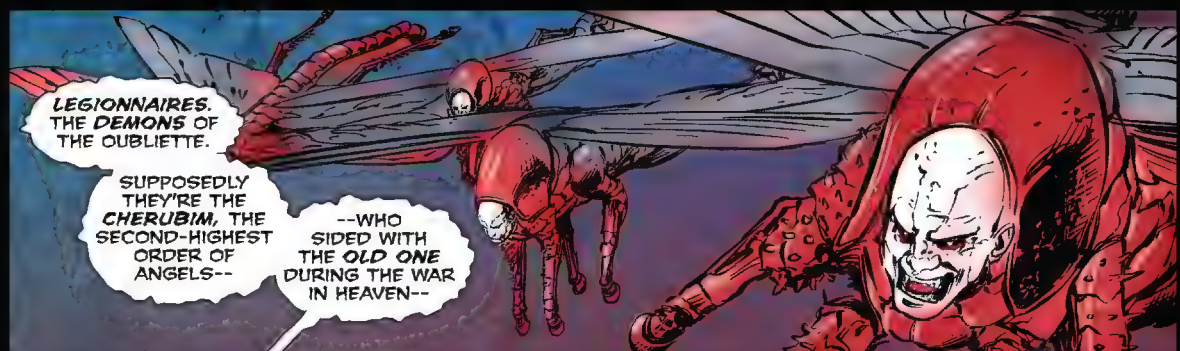
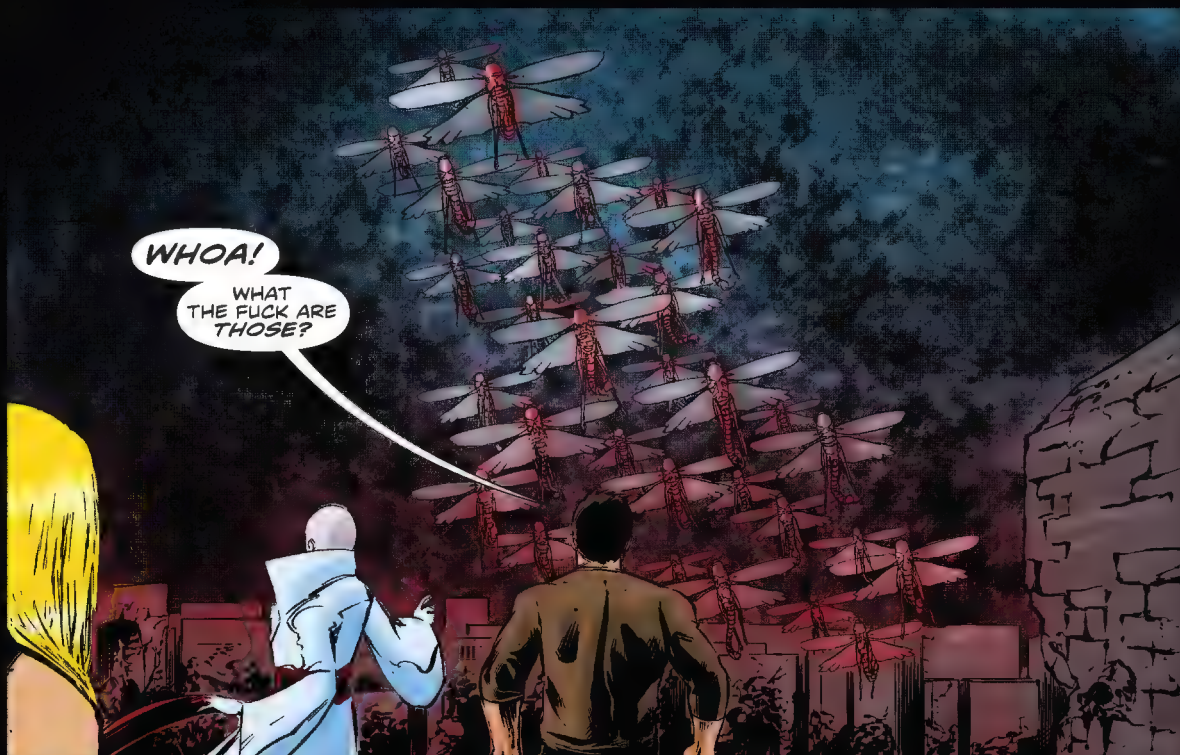


SOUNDS, UH, CHEERFUL.

SO, THE OUBLIETTE'S OPEN, NOW. WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?

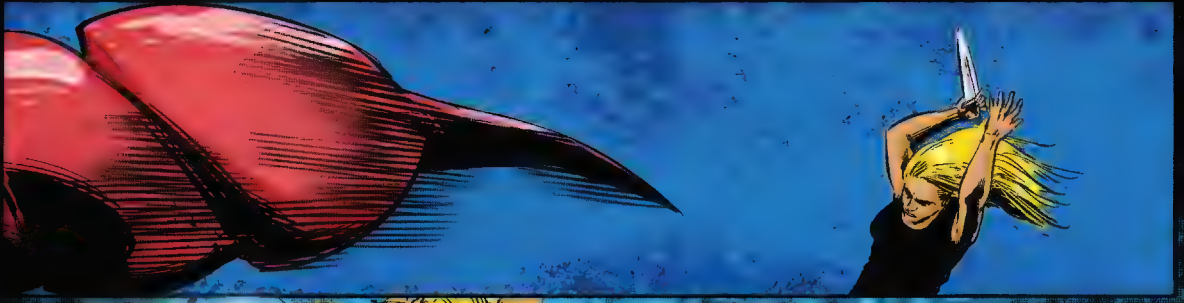


...THAT.

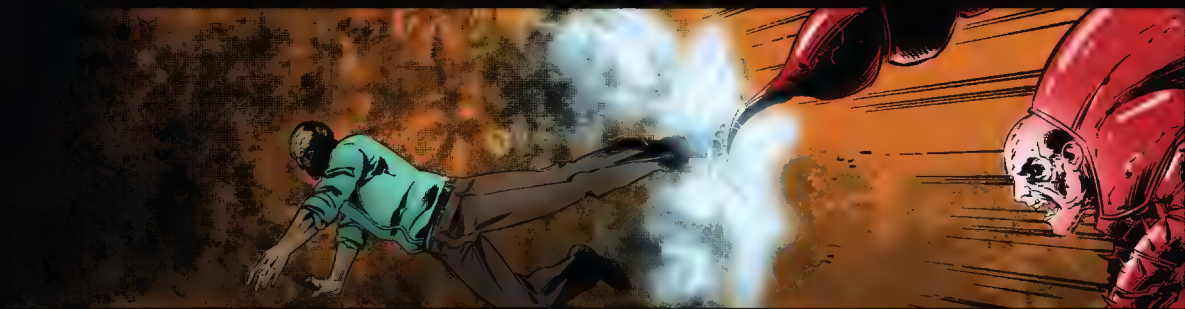


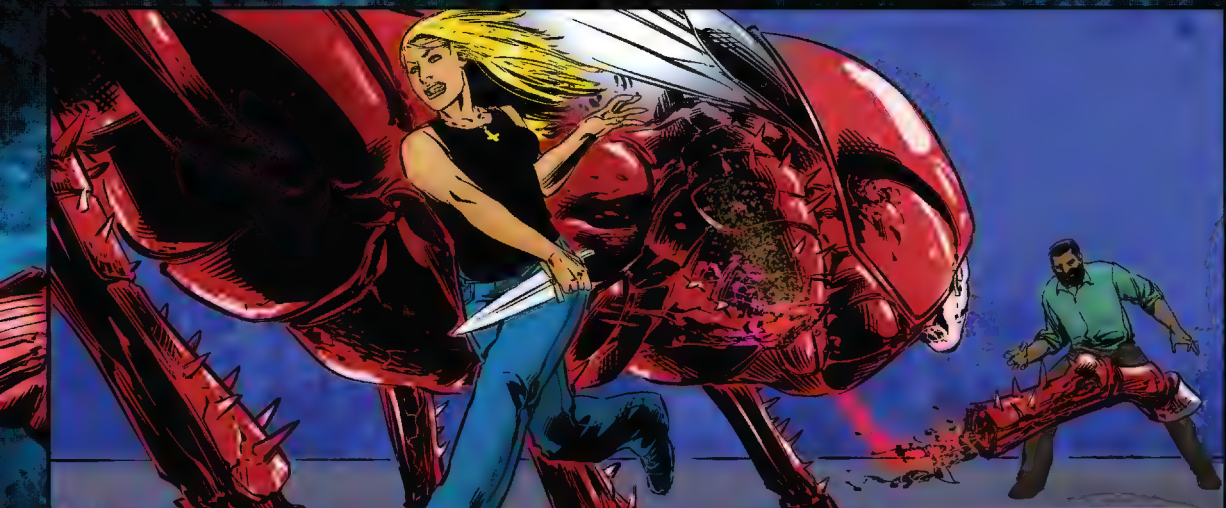


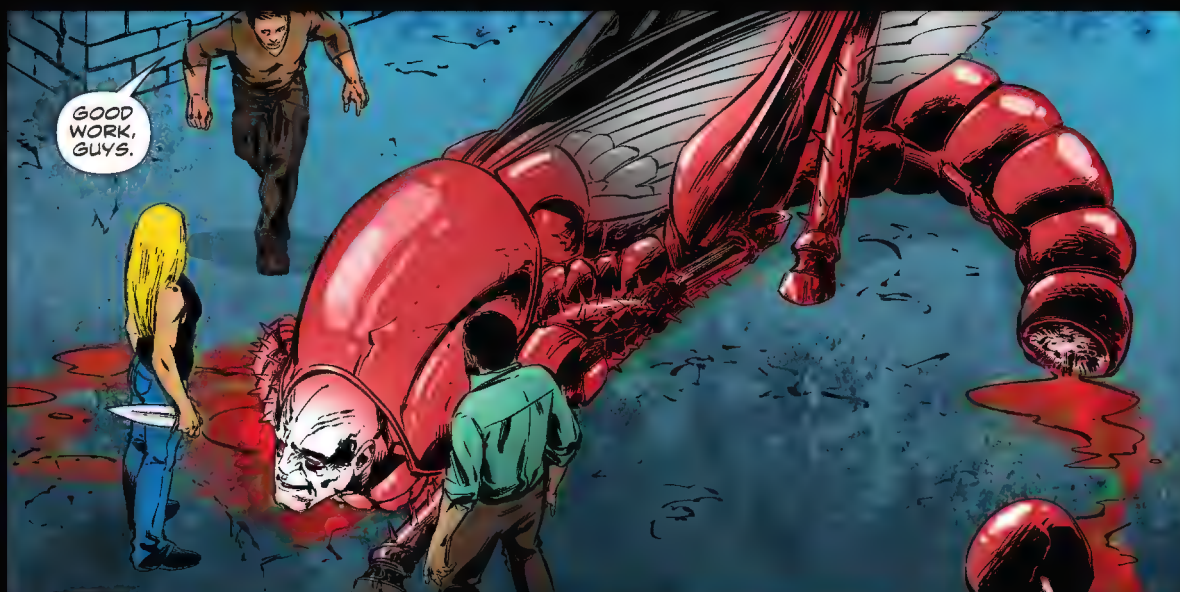




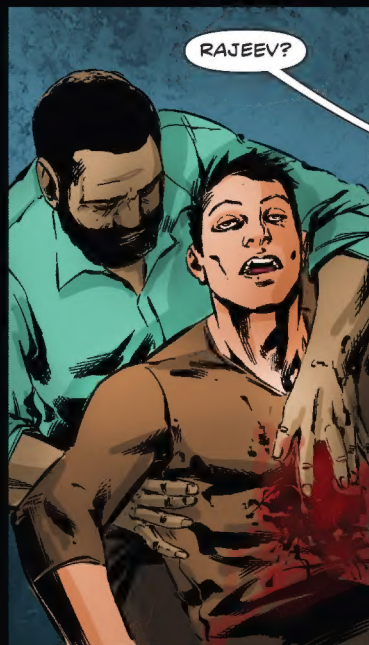


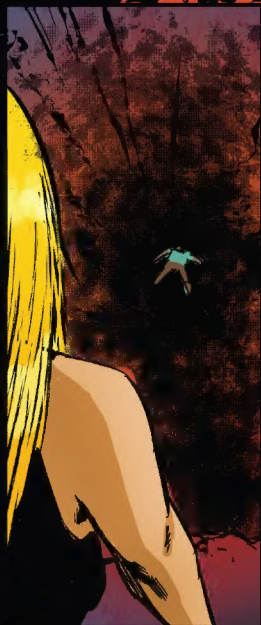






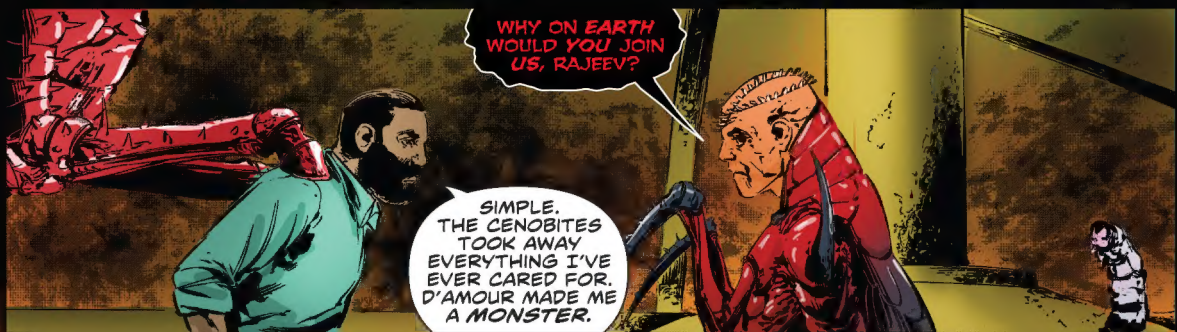






"WE CAUGHT
THIS ONE
INVADING
FROM ABOVE."

"IT'S ONE OF
LEVIATHAN'S
DAMNED. IT
CLAIMS IT
WANTS TO
DEFECT."



"AND
YOU'RE
MY ENEMY'S
ENEMY."





WELL,
THAT'S AN
INTERESTING
TURN OF
EVENTS.

BUT
PROBABLY AN
IRRELEVANT
ONE.



YES.
SHAME IT WASN'T
TIFFANY WHO
DEFECTED.

OR
KIRSTY.



INDEED.
I'VE BEEN
DOING SOME
THINKING
ON THAT
MATTER.

ABADDON
WANTS A
FAILSAFE
AGAINST KIRSTY'S
INTERFERENCE...



"...THERE'S
SOMEONE
I'D LIKE YOU
TO FIND."



COME
ON. WE'RE
MOVING
YOU.

AND IF YOU'RE
LUCKY, SOON
YOU'LL BE REUNITED
WITH YOUR
DAUGHTER.



...KIRSTY?

TO BE CONTINUED!